

The Times.

Ogburn, Cole & Albright,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

An Independent and Literary Journal.

TERMS \$2.00 Per Annum
IN ADVANCE.

Devoted to News, Internal Improvements, Education, Agriculture, Manufacture, Commerce and the Markets.

VOL. I.}

GREENSBOROUGH, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1856.

{NO. 40.

Office on Market Street, one door East of Albright's Hotel.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday, in Greensborough, North Carolina,

BY

OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

CORRESPONDING EDITORS—ROBERT G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.; W. R. HUNTER, formerly of S. C.) New York City.

TERMS:

3 Copy one year	\$ 2.00
6 Copies	10.00
10	15.00

Copy no paper sent unless the money accompanys the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for.

Specimens copies sent gratis, on application.

ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines) first insertion \$1.00. Each additional week \$0.50. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing advertisements:

3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR.
One square, \$ 3.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00
Two squares, 6.00	10.00	14.00
Three " 9.00	15.00	20.00
Half column, 18.00	25.00	35.00

Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum, \$5.00

Way-side Gleanings.

FOR THE TIMES.

LINX, written on placing a white monument on the grave of Maggie Royster.

She was the first born of her fond and devoted parents. The little grave made in early Spring—will soon be swept over by the mournful requiem of the autumnal winds—and will be moistened by the tears of friends; and the green grass and bright flowers will, with the Weeping Willow, make beautiful the spot where she sleeps.

She sleeps beneath this little grave!

The pallid marble here

Is pointing out the sacred spot

Where rest the young and fair;

Those soft blue eyes, and lips of love,

That angels might adore,

Are mouldering now in silent dust,

To bloom on earth no more.

She sleeps beneath this little grave!

And on that tender breast

Is heaped the gray tuft,

That feels not it is prest;

For her spirit, gentle as the bird

That carols as it flies,

Has flown away on angel's wings

To dwell and the skies.

She sleeps beneath this little grave!

Her spirit passed away

Like a lingering beam of evening,

The smile of fading day,

And left dear friends behind to mourn,

That a flower scarce in bloom

Should, by death's untimely frost,

Be swept into the tomb.

She sleeps beneath this little grave!

We think of her when flowers—

Are blooming brightly o'er the fields,

And birds sing in the bower—

For, like them, she sweetly bloom'd

Through life's transient day,

She like a drooping lily died,

And passed from earth away.

* She died the nineteenth of March, 1856.

MAGGIE.

Woodlawn, Granville, N. C.

FOR THE TIMES.

TO FLORENCE FAY.

My dear Miss—I am not only well pleased with the beautiful letter you wrote in reply to my own, but am actually charmed! Nay, I am "convinced," even as I laid myself open to conviction, and cannot longer resist the charms of one so modest, so lovely and divine. The description you give of yourself is not only transporting, but it is captivating—it is not only captivating, but it is beautiful and sublime; and there is not even the "shadow of a shade, of a fiction, of a phantom, of a doubt," in my mind, upon whom destiny you shall share." Like yourself I am necessarily compelled to "regret" that you are "so fully conscious of your beauty and perfections," for similar reasons; but I console myself with the pleasing reflection that I may be enabled to find some hidden treasure whose merits it shall be my happiness to mirror in my undying love, and thus receive your gratitude and adoration for appreciating a gift concerning which "public opinion" had not "proclaimed."

I am glad that you love home with such an undying affection, for I don't think that "there's any place like home!" There's not a home at every shelter in the land. No; not at all. What then is a home? What constitutes a home? This cannot be better answered than in the language of the poet, when he said,

"Home is a place where there's one to love, And where there's one to love us!"

This is the true definition of home. It is a sacred place consecrated by the spotless love of woman. What an enchanting place! No wonder that poets are engaged in singing praises in honor of a home endeared by the love and honored with the presence of woman.

I very much admire the spirit that dictated the following sentence which occurs in your letter: "You might lead me to the end of the world, by kindness, if I have faith in your right-mindedness, but forfeit my esteem, and though you held a dagger to my heart, and a Colt's revolver to my head, I wouldn't budge an inch to obey you." "Them's my sentiments, exactly!"

You ask very prettily whether I am going from here to there, and sit down upon the sand out yonder, sighing for the freshness of youth, or whether I intend "to stand still, like Joshua's moon, and wait for you;" to which you add "if so, I'M READY," to this I ADD, SO AM I with the modest intimation, that I—am—waiting!

As to that little "piece of information" concerning your "pecuniary circumstances," I have nothing to say—only that you must take me as I am. Like I go for "congeniality, not coppers." If I were wealthy, I am too high-souled to propose to buy, and if I were poor, I am too honest to be bought. "We can live on love," as you truly remarked, and put to an open shame those mercenary wretches who marry for money and live "perched up in a glistening grief, and wear a golden sorrow." You need not render yourself at all uneasy, Miss Florence, about "that girl who has failed to meet her appointment," for I can assure you that I will admit no other Goddess into my matrimonial Pantheon. I am so perfectly carried away with your "minute detail," that I cannot think seriously of any one, but yourself, much less one who has broken your promise. I beg you to discard her from your mind as I will, most assuredly, from my heart should she make an attempt to ingratiate herself in my favor.

I understand you to say that you are no politician, (neither am I) "but hope earnestly that Fillmore will take the National throne in March next; if he don't, I'm inclined to think those who defeat him, ought to be crowded off the western shore of this continent, and submerged in the cool waters of the grand Pacific!" Again you say: "I'm a warm-hearted, native-born Carolinian, though at present I'm not there." Alasday! A warm-hearted Carolinian for Millard Fillmore! La! ma, Florence, I am no politician, as I said, and am very little of a logician; but if I can't convince you in ten minutes that Fillmore is not the man for North Carolina, why I will give you my heart and—my hand too! We, the people, (including myself, of course,) intend to elect James Buchanan in consequence of which we will have to be "crowded off and submerged in the grand Pacific!" in accordance with your wishes. Now I want you, Miss Florence, to accompany me in this romantic excursion. I want you to stand by me as I am "crowded off and submerged," so that you can wind your tiny hands in my dishevelled locks and lift my head above the briny waves of the mighty deep. I want you to save a life. But to conclude, I like you, Miss Florence. Nay more, I do admire and even love—yes, I love the character you represent, and therefore I love you. Now, tell me that you will be my loving

bride, and make my earthly happiness complete. Yours, devotedly,

CURTIUS.

Garysburg, N. C.

The Ten Commandments.

Have thou no other gods than me; Unto me image bow thy knee; Take not the name of God in vain; Do not the Sabbath day profane; Honor thy father and mother too, And see that thou no murder do; From vile adultery keep thy seat clean; And steal not, though thy state be mean; Bear no false witness—shun the blot; What's thy neighbor's covet not;

Write these thy laws, Lord, on my heart, And let me not from them depart.

Literary.

From the Boston Journal.

THE WIFE'S INFLUENCE:

OR HOW TO BUY A HOUSE.

"I tell you, my dear, it is utterly impossible! Save three hundred dollars a year out of my salary? You don't understand it," said Charles Converse to his young wife.

"Perhaps I do not," replied Mrs. Converse, "but my opinion is very decided"

"Women don't understand these things. You think my salary of eight hundred dollars a year a fortune."

"No such thing, Charles."

"But eight hundred dollars, let me tell you, won't buy all the world."

"I had no idea that it would; yet, if you only had the habit of saving what you spend on things that you can get along without, you would be able to build a house in few years."

"Build a house?"

"Yes, build a house, Charles."

"Well that's a good one!"

The young man laughed heartily at the idea—too chimerical, too absurd, to be borne for a moment.

"How much do you suppose it cost us to live last year?"

"Why, eight hundred dollars, of course. It took all my salary; there is none of it left."

The young wife smiled mischievously as she took from her work-table drawer a small account book.

"You did not know that I kept account of all these things, did you?"

"No, but how much is it?" And Charles was a little disturbed by the cool way in which his wife proceeded to argue the question.

"Four hundred and ninety-two dollars," answered Mrs. Converse.

"Oh, but, my dear, you have not got half of it down."

"Yes, I have—everything."

"My tailor's bill was sixty-five dollars."

"I have it here."

"Hats, boots, and—"

"I have them all."

"The deuce you have!"

"When you had any new thing, you know I always asked you what you gave to it."

"I know you did, but I will bet five dollars I can name a dozen things that you have not got down."

"Done!" said the lady with a laugh,

"Pew-rent, six dollars," said the husband promptly.

"Here it is," answered she, pointing to the entry in the book. "Try again."

"Season ticket on the railroad, twenty."

"I have it."

"Sewing the wood."

"Entered."

Charles reflected a moment; the ease began to look desperate.

"New linings for the cooking-stove."

"Here—two dollars."

"Cleaning the clock."

"One dollar—here it is."

Mr. Converse began to look hopeless.

"My taxes."

"Well, I have not got that."

But that was the only thing he could mention of these necessary expenses that was not found to be regularly entered on his wife's book. Still Mr. Converse was not satisfied.

"Your figures cannot be correct, Mary," said he.

"Why not?"

"My salary is all used up, and you can account for only four hundred and ninety-two dollars of it."

"You must explain the balance."

"I! Why, Mary, I have not been extravagant. It is true, I buy a great many little things in the course of the year, but they are hardly worth the mention."

"Ah! there's the mischief. That is where the money goes, you may depend upon it."

"Nonsense! You women don't understand these things."

"Of course we don't!"

"Well, your figures show that you don't. Where have the three hundred dollars gone to, then?"

"I don't know, Charley. I haven't the least idea. I am sure that I have got down all the items that came within my knowledge. I am positive that you have brought home no article of any description that has not been entered upon the book—I mean the articles of food and clothing, and things for the house."

"But just look at it a moment. You don't mean to say that I have spent three hundred dollars over and above our necessary expenses?" said Charles, a little warmly.

"I don't mean to say anything about it, for I don't know anything about it."

"Now I think of it, there

be fully acquired by the recitation of the scholar—we can so manage the recitation as to obtain this knowledge—and without such information no teacher is in a position to accomplish much good.

But classes cannot be formed unless there is a uniformity of books—and hence this uniformity should be an object with every good teacher.

It would be a dangerous power to allow the State or its officers the absolute right to prescribing what books shall be used—but the officers can, and ought to recommend; and where there is no good reason to the contrary, these recommendations ought to be respected. This is the only way to avoid a multiplicity and a frequent change of books—and each is a nuisance, the latter causing much expense and confusion. By following the recommendations of the head of the system, economy and uniformity are both secured.

Fourthly—Let every teacher ever bear in mind that his position is one of heavy responsibility, and that God will hold him accountable for the manner in which he has discharged it. The welfare of the community—the peace and prosperity of the State—and the happiness, temporal and eternal, of immortal souls, are committed to his charge. His labors are arduous, his vexations great, his pay often slender; in all his trials and troubles he has our sincere sympathy. But whatever the world may think, he is a mighty man of the State—before God he stands in a most important position, while his every action, word and habit are pregnant with influences of a lasting and widely pervading character.

Of all men occupying worldly positions, the teacher, next to the parent, has most need of an unction from on high—should be a man of sterling honesty, of pure life, and of earnest and humble piety. God only can guide him safely through his trials: nothing but faith in God, and constant dependence on him will give him the necessary moral courage for his post, and furnish him with true consolation in his many difficulties. And on the other hand, nothing but this faith and dependence will insure a correct discharge of duty—while it is an awful reflection to think what wide spread ruin, what vast influences for evil hang upon our daily conduct and conversation, and how many immortal souls may confront us with horrible charges at the final judgment!

It should be the constant prayer of every teacher that God would make him, himself, free by the Truth, and make him the means of promoting the welfare, temporal and eternal, of all whom he has to deal. He may "shine as the stars for," having "turned many to righteousness," or his remorse in the pit of darkness may be forever enhanced by the reproach of injured souls.

BOYS AND GIRLS IN THE SAME SCHOOL.—Mr. Stowe, a noted teacher of Glasgow, testifies to the safety and advantages of educating boys and girls in the same school. He says:

The youth of both sexes of our Scottish peasantry have been educated together, and, as a whole, the Scots are the most moral people on the face of the globe. Education in England is given separately, and we have never heard from practical men that any benefit has arisen from this arrangement. Some influential individuals there mourn over the prejudice on this point. In Dublin a larger number of girls turn out badly who have been educated alone until they attain the age of maturity, than of those who have been otherwise brought up—the separation of the sexes has been found to be injurious. It is stated on the best authority that of these girls educated in the schools of convents, apart from boys, the great majority go wrong within a month after being let loose on society and meeting the other sex. They can not, it is said, resist the slightest compliment or flattery. The separation is intended to keep them strictly moral, but this unnatural seclusion actually generates the very principles desired to be avoided.

We may repeat that it is impossible to raise girls as high, intellectually, without boys as with them; and it is impossible to raise boys morally as high without girls. The girls morally elevate the boys, and the boys intellectually elevate the girls. But more than this—girls themselves are morally elevated by the presence of boys, and boys are intellectually elevated by the presence of the girls. Girls brought up with boys are more positively moral, and boys brought up in school with girls are more positively intellectual by the softening influence of the female character.

In the Normal Seminary at Glasgow the most beneficial effects have resulted from the more natural course. Boys and girls, from the age of two or three years to fourteen, or fifteen, have been trained in the same class-rooms, galleries, and playgrounds without impropriety; and they are not separated except at needlework.

SWITZERLAND—An insurrection is reported in one of the towns of Switzerland, headed by a Prussian Nobleman. For time they were successful, but were finally overcome. Two battles were fought in which several lives were lost.

ASCENT OF MOUNT BLANC—An interesting account appears in the London Times of an ascent of Mount Ararat by

five Englishmen. The natives believed thefeat to be impossible, and that the summit was guarded by Divine prohibition. It is 17,333 feet above the sea level, and terminates in a precipitous snow-capped cone which has hitherto foiled all the attempts of explorers. Major Robert Stewart, who was one of the party, and who writes the account of it from Erzeroum, states that on reaching the top they stuck to the hilt in the snow a short double-edged sword. They also drank the health of the Queen. On this he observes "Her Majesty's name is probably the first that has been pronounced on that solemn height since it was quitted by the great patriarch of the human race, as no record or tradition exists of the ascent having ever been made before."

News of the Day.

FROM EUROPE.

GRANADA—The London *Times* thinks the Royal British Bank has broken in a disgraceful manner.

A circular from the Horse Guards had been issued to the infantry regiments at home and abroad, except India. The Guards are to consist of 10 companies of 300 each. Eighty two regiments of the line are to be reduced to 12 companies, and the strength of each regiment is to be 1,000 rank and file. The 12th regiment is to remain at 1,200 rank and file. No change in regiments in India.

The London Daily News remarks that, within six months of the ratification of the treaty of peace, the finances of the country will have been relieved of the pecuniary weight of more than 120,000 men.

SPAIN—The latest telegraphic advances from Spain contain nothing of peculiar interest. It states that the cabinet is unanimous and possesses the entire confidence of the Queen.—General Aleson has been named as Commandant General of the Philippine Island. The Madrid journals contain the official justification of the decree by which the cortes have been dissolved. The Ministers declare that this assembly has overstepped the limits of its powers, and that it has behaved regardless of the restrictions which were originally put upon its mandate by the decree of the convocation.

FRANCE—The scutinies of remarkable events which has characterized French politics for some time still prevails. The Emperor's sojourn at Biarritz, which was to end on the 10th of September, will be extended to the 1st of October. Commercial letters from Paris state that the business of the past week was very quiet and without change.

The merchants of Marseilles, having ascertained that the wheat harvest will not be sufficient for the home consumption of all France, are beginning to suggest to the Government, through their local papers, that a repeal of the corn laws is indispensable.

ITALY—The Italian question is becoming daily more complicated. The Daily News correspondent at Turin refers to the recent Murat Congress held at Aix-les-Bains, from which a proclamation was issued, calling upon the Neapolitans to receive a new King; "which," observes the writer, "if successful in causing a great commotion, is to be acknowledged as emanating from the would-be-king; but if no insurrection takes place the proclamation of it America" was an afterthought with Mr. Powers, who supposed that he could make Congress take anything he chose to offer in discharge of the Commission with which he had been honored. Had an European nobleman or a Fifth Avenue swell come to his studio and ordered a Minerva, or a Hebe, a Venus or an Undine, the figure would have answered just as well for either of these fabulous ladies, by the employment of a shield or a cup, or the removal of some of the drapery, so as to expose the person to greater advantage—as the case might be. But Mr. Powers did not only convert a myth, a creature of the fancy merely, into "America" to impose upon the government of his country, he placed upon the statue so converted a most preposterous price—viz: Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars. As he had previously offered the statue, then without a name or character (for in modern statuary we can truly quote Pope's line

"I could but wonder at the immense expense to which political parties go here. Each of these Clubs rent large rooms, (and rents are enormous here;) they are splendidly lighted with innumerable gas burners, which also cost heavily; and there is a free reading room connected with each, always open and free to everybody. Then there are posted all over the city large handbills; the meetings are advertised in the papers, &c., &c. These are all expenses visible to any one; besides which I believe they have free-bar rooms, lunch-rooms, &c. We know nothing in our part of the country of the expense of an election. I heard one gentleman say, in private conversation, that he had given \$2,500 towards the present State and National campaign in this State, and that he expected to give as much more before the election."

The intervention of Austria, in the contest between Prince Danilo of Montenegro and the Turks, is talked of as impending. To the announcement of the display of the military force on the Montenegrin frontier, which has been resolved into the immortal Genii, Hatter in Ordinary to His Majesty P. T. Barnum, for the sum of Twelve Thousand Dollars, and as there was nothing in the addition of the chain, &c., to justify the alarming increase in the value of the article, Mr. Pierce very properly declined receiving it in fulfillment of Mr. Powers's engagement.

The correspondent of the *Times* says that nothing could be more out of place than the chain in any artistic point of view. It was meant to signify something or it ought not to be there. Now there were only two things that it could possibly indicate. One is the abolition of negro slavery, which is not yet abolished nor likely to be. The other is the triumph of America in establishing her independence. If such were Mr. Powers's intention, he has made a marble libel on our ancestors, for they never wore chains and America

was capable than all other substances of receiving the highest degree of polish; if melted several times over, and properly cooled in the furnace, receiving polish that almost rivals the diamond in brilliancy. It is capable of receiving the richest colors produced from gold or other metallic coloring, and will retain the original brilliancy of hue for ages. Medals, too, imbedded in glass, can be made to retain forever their original purity and appearance.

GRENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.

Not long since we spent a few hours in this Institution, with unalloyed pleasure. Nearly a hundred boarders, and a number of day scholars were there; and yet all were quiet and cheerful and happy. It seemed like a very large affectionate and well regulated family. The pupils have learned how to attend to every thing at the appointed time; they find that promptitude and system make study delightful, and give ample leisure for recreation.

The walls of the addition at the west end were several feet high, enclosing an area so large as to suggest the idea of walling in a play ground. When completed, it will give room for a much greater number of pupils, beside a large chapel, and a recitation room for the Preparatory Department. Indeed, a preparatory course is not given to pupils who are not prepared for a college course.

Parents who have several daughters to send to boarding school, but one of whom is prepared to enter College, would do well to send them all to Greensboro' College.

Thus the daughters will not be separated; the elder can exercise some supervision over the younger; while these latter will not only receive as thorough instruction as can be obtained elsewhere, but will also have the advantage of becoming habituated to the College regulations, which will of itself afford them a mental training of no mean value. Eight or ten more pupils can be accommodated without inconvenience.—*N. C. Christian Advocate.*

POWERS' STATUE OF AMERICA.

A correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing from Paris, pitches into Mr. Hiram Powers' Statue of America designed for the Capitol at Washington, in a very effective manner. It will be re-collected that the *President* refused to sanction the payment of the money for this statue, and would not receive it as an ornament of the new Capitol buildings on any terms, for which, if we mistake not, he was severely censured by certain of the Northern papers. The reasons why the statue should have been rejected were given some months ago by the editors of the *Richmond Enquirer* and were of the most satisfactory and conclusive character. The

figure of America, the person of a half-naked woman, is represented by Mr. Powers as trampling upon a broken chain,

typical of the new Anti-Slavery fury of the Northern States. Were such a statue erected in our Capitol, the nigger-worshippers of New England would never be done with allusions to it as a satire upon slavery, just as they now misuse the sounding and glittering generalities of the Declaration of Independence, as Mr. Choate has so happily styled them, that all men were created equal," etc., to condemn the holding of negroes in servitude. But in addition to this, the statue was not originally designed for the Capitol—it had already been moulded as an ideal and the addition of the chain and the christening of it "America" was an afterthought with

Mr. Powers, who supposed that he could make Congress take anything he chose to offer in discharge of the Commission with which he had been honored. Had an European nobleman or a Fifth Avenue swell come to his studio and ordered a Minerva, or a Hebe, a Venus or an Undine, the figure would have answered just as well for either of these fabulous ladies, by the employment of a shield or a cup, or the removal of some of the drapery, so as to expose the person to greater advantage—as the case might be. But Mr. Powers did not only convert a myth, a creature of the fancy merely, into "America" to impose upon the government of his country, he placed upon the statue so converted a most preposterous price—viz: Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars. As he had previously offered the statue, then without a name or character (for in modern statuary we can truly quote Pope's line

"When we shall have elected a President, as we will, who will not be the President of a party nor of a section, but the tribune of the people, and after we have exterminated a few more miserable doughfaces from the North, then, if the slave Senate will not give way, we will grind it between the upper and nether mill-stone of our power."

EXPENSES OF CAMPAIGNING.

The editor of the *Fayetteville* (N. C.) paper,

who was recently in New York, thinks the

present campaign in that city must be

rather expensive. He says:

"I could but wonder at the immense ex-

pense to which political parties go here.

Each of these Clubs rent large rooms, (and

rents are enormous here;) they are splen-

didly lighted with innumerable gas burn-

ers, which also cost heavily; and there is

a free reading room connected with each,

always open and free to everybody. Then

there are posted all over the city large hand-

bills; the meetings are advertised in the

papers, &c., &c. These are all expens-

es visible to any one; besides which I believe

they have free-bar rooms, lunch-rooms, &c.

We know nothing in our part of the coun-

try of the expense of an election. I heard

one gentleman say, in private conversation,

that he had given \$2,500 towards the

present State and National campaign in this

State, and that he expected to give as much

more before the election."

POWER OF CAR-BRAKES.

Brakes cannot stop a train of cars instantly. If applied too lightly they "lock the wheels," but they cannot prevent the whole from

slipping along on the smooth track. A

writer in the Boston *Railway Times* has

figured out the result of locking the wheels

at various speeds, and finds that at a speed

of 6 miles per hour a train would slide 9

feet; at 20 miles, 100 feet; and at a speed

of 60 miles per hour a train would slide

900 feet, or over one-sixth of a mile, in

spite of all that brakes or even

runners or drags under the wheels could

do to prevent it.

This is assuming that every wheel is

locked or braked, which is never the case

in practice—the locomotive, the heaviest

mass in the train, being without brakes,

although if the locomotive was reversed,

the effect would not be much less in di-

minishing the momentum. He concludes

that, from the very nature of the case,

brakes cannot ever be relied on as a safe

guard against accidents. Accidents must

be avoided mainly by suitable arrangements

in running the trains, and brakes are at

the internal administration of the country.

No man in the South can take a com-

mission from him, and no man sent from

the North to the South, for the purpose of

filling any office under his administration,

best only a means of softening—very rarely notified to leave, and if he disregards the notice he will be carried off on a rail and his office be shut up. Take our own town as an example. Will any citizen of it accept a commission of Postmaster from Fremont?

REPORT ON PANAMA MASSACRE.—Washington, Sept. 20.—The report of Mr. Corwine, the Commissioner appointed by the Government to investigate the circumstances connected with the massacre of American citizens at Panama last April, is before the Cabinet. Several meetings have been held in reference to it. It worries and perplexes them considerably, inasmuch as it recommends bold and prompt measures, and this Administration is quite unused to any such thing.

Mr. Corwine fastens the responsibility of the massacre on the New Granadian Government, and requires that government to make full reparation and atonement for it. He demands indemnity to the sufferers by it—as well for the lives lost and the injuries received as for the property destroyed—to the amount of half a million of dollars. He also requires the New Granadian Government to make provision for the complete protection of American citizens residing in and in transit through Panama; and in event of those demands not being fully complied with, he recommends our Government to take military possession of the Isthmus. No wonder Pierce and his Cabinet should be in a stew about this. Action is no part of their administrative programme.

Mr. Corwine had an associate in the Commission, Mr. Bowlin, our resident Minister at Bogota. The latter, however, took no part in the investigation, but left it all to Mr. Corwine. I understand that he, Mr. C., has received the appointment of Consul at Panama, vice Mr. Ward, who is obnoxious to the Government at Bogota. I sent you yesterday a translation of the reply of the Granadian Secretary of the State to Mr. Bowlin, from which it will be seen that Government professes not to desire to shirk the responsibility, and at the same time demands the recall of Mr. Ward.

A CRAZY MAN RIDING ON A LOCOMOTIVE "PILOT."—The Chicago *Tribune* gives this thrilling incident: As a train of passengers entered the station house at Waukegan, a day or two since, a man was discovered riding on the pilot or "cow catcher," in front of the locomotive. When, where, or how he got into that dangerous position was to everybody a mystery. On removing him it was found that one of his legs was broken. He, however, made no complaint, and was unable or unwilling to answer any question put to him. He maintained complete silence, except when any one offered to touch a small box in which he carried a small sum of money. He would command them not to touch it. It was concluded that the man was crazy. In one of his pockets were found a quantity of trinkets—the treasures of a crazy mind—together with a piece of bone which he had pulled from the wound in his leg, while occupying his seat on the pilot. The man was taken in charge by the poor agent in Lake county, the fracture in his leg was reduced and he would doubtless recover. He appeared to be an Irishman, but would give no

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCT. 2, 1856.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

W. R. Hunter is our authorized agent for the city of New York to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the *Times*.

POLITICAL LETTERS:—There seems to be a perfect mania at present among politicians, for letter writing. They have become so tangled up in party affairs that it is extremely difficult to tell who is "which or other." And in the remodeling of things, we occasionally see some strange mating. Old enmities are forgotten; while new formed friends grow warm in each other's embrace. But the most difficult thing for us to comprehend is the fact that no individual or party has changed in the least degree from the old landmarks of their principles. The Democratic Party is precisely the same as in the days of Old Hickory. Yet Whigs unite with the party and proclaim in eloquent strains that they are in principle the same old Henry Clay Whigs as of yore. Party is truly a strange something. And we are afraid that a thirst for office and a longing after the spoils, make more eloquent speeches, more patriotic appeals and more bleeding hearts for the dear people of this blessed, but distract ed Union, than the principles contained in all the party platforms since the days of Washington.

In the integrity of the people, the great mass of unpretending private citizens, we have the most explicit confidence. If left to the guidance of their own better judgment, unbiased by flourishing appeals of passion, and the prejudices manufactured and scattered by designing politicians, the honest yeomanry of our land would go right and maintain the purity of our Republican principles as first bequeathed by an unspotted ancestry.

MASS MEETINGS:—We notice in our exchanges that a large Fillmore and Donelson Mass Meeting has been announced to come off in the town of Yadkinville on the 10th and 11th October. The committee says among other distinguished speakers invited and expected to be in attendance, are Ex-Govs. Graham and Morehead, Hon. E. G. Reade, H. W. Guion, H. W. Miller, Kenneth Rayner, George Davis, Nat. Boyd, J. A. Gilmer, D. F. Caldwell, Sion H. Rogers, and the Argus and Flag men of this state. BROWNLOW, of Tennessee; Flourney, of Virginia; Sam. Houston, of Texas; JERRE CLEMMENS, of Alabama.

We understand that a similar meeting has also been appointed for the town of Danbury, to be held on Saturday of Superior Court, the 18th inst.

SABBATH SCHOOLS:—For years past this noble institution has been steadily increasing and gathering strength in our land, and we sincerely rejoice at the gratifying fact. Many of our best and most exemplary citizens received their earliest and purest impressions under its fostering influence, and thousands will be trained to pursue the same holy paths. It is a grateful privilege to him who, harassed by conflicts with the world, sallies forth on a beautiful Sabbath morn, when the orb above is animating and enlivening nature with his golden flashes of sunlight, and visiting one of those schools witnesses the large gatherings of bright and happy children. A feeling of tranquil happiness irresistibly steals over him, recalling memories of the past, and he thinks of the time when he too was a Sabbath-school scholar. Many long years perchance have passed since that halcyon era. Life to him then was bright and joyous; sorrow, with its dark and blighting influence, had never shadowed his pathway, but flowers, sunny flowers, sprang around him, and all before was full of promise. But time passed on; he found that flowers had thorns, and that life had its troubles as well as pleasures. Temptations beset him, but the holy truths inculcated in his early youth by Sabbath-school teachers enabled him to ery out in the language of Divinity, "Get thee behind me, Satan;" and now he is a righteous and happy man—an ornament to society. God speed the noble Sabbath-school cause!

RESULT OF THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—The public will look for the result of the Presidential election on the 5th of November. To enable the newspapers of the Union to declare the result on the following morning, it will be necessary for the Inspectors of election throughout the United States to aid the telegraphic operators, and for the telegraphic operators to aid the editors, in every town, village, and city, and for the editors and reporters to aid each other. This can be done by confining their labors on the night of the election to the Presidential vote alone. Let the Inspectors everywhere count the first vote alone. Let the telegraphic operators transmit the Presidential vote only on that night. This plan will enable the press to announce the result on the morning after the election, even if the contest be a close one. We hope this will be adopted. No other will succeed. It will simplify the labor, make it easier, save time, and satisfy the people.

MANNERS:—In a late number of the American Journal of Education, Dr. Huntington says some admirable things on this subject. Parents and teachers cannot lend their attention to a more worthy cause; to one that yields more influence in moulding the future destinies of the young.

A noble and attractive every-day bearing comes of goodness, of sincerity, of refinements. *The principle that rules your life is the sure posturemaker!* Sir Philip Sydney was the pattern to all England of a perfect gentleman; but then he was the hero that on the field of Zutphen pushed away the cup of cold water from his own seared and parching lips, and held it out to the dying soldier at his side! If lofty sentiments habitually make their home in the heart, they will beget, not perhaps a factitious and financial drawing-room etiquette, but the breeding of a genuine and more royal gentility, to which no simple, no young heart will refuse its homage. Children are not educated till they catch the charm that makes a gentleman or lady! A coarse and slovenly teacher, a vulgar and boorish presence, munching apples or chestnuts at recitations like a squirrel, pocketing his hands like a mummy, projecting his heels nearer the firmament than his skull, like a circus clown, and dispensing American saliva like a member of Congress, infests a wrong on the school-room for which no scientific attainments are an offset. An educator that despises the resources hid in his personal carriage deserves, on the principle of Swedenborg's retributions, *similia similibus*, or "like deserves like," to be passed through a pandemonium of Congressional bullying.

MASS MEETINGS:—We notice in our exchanges that a large Fillmore and Donelson Mass Meeting has been announced to come off in the town of Yadkinville on the 10th and 11th October. The committee says among other distinguished speakers invited and expected to be in attendance, are Ex-Govs. Graham and Morehead, Hon. E. G. Reade, H. W. Guion, H. W. Miller, Kenneth Rayner, George Davis, Nat. Boyd, J. A. Gilmer, D. F. Caldwell, Sion H. Rogers, and the Argus and Flag men of this state. BROWNLOW, of Tennessee; Flourney, of Virginia; Sam. Houston, of Texas; JERRE CLEMMENS, of Alabama.

INJURY BY FROST:—The very heavy frosts last week did much damage in some of the up country bordering on the Blue Ridge. We understand by a gentleman from Patrick Co., that nearly the entire Tobacco crop was bitten and destroyed. Only a few lots on dry ridges escaped. The frost is much earlier than usual and but a small ratio of the crop is yet ripe. We sympathise with the losers, because it is upon the proceeds of the Tobacco that a great many depend for support; but we hope the slaves of the weed will find it a fit opportunity to discontinue its use, so expensive, so utterly useless and so filthy.

SPECIAL TRAIN FOR THE FAIR.—We learn that the President of the North Carolina Road will run, during Fair week, a daily extra passenger train from Greensboro to Goldsboro and from Greensboro to Goldsboro, leaving each point early in the morning and stopping at Raleigh as long as possible, to finish the trips by seven or eight in the evening.

HON. JOHN D. TOOMER, once a Judge of the Superior Courts of Law and Equity in this state, died in Pittsboro; a few days since.

YELLOW FEVER IN CHARLESTON:—The Board of Health report 11 cases of Yellow Fever for the 48 hours ending Sunday night, 9 o'clock.

FANATICISM.—The New York Register states that on the occasion of the recent celebration in that city of the surrender of Mexico, General Quitman of Mississippi, wished to have an introduction to the remnant of the New York Volunteers individually. Sergeant Peel and Farwell declined an introduction, on the ground that they did not wish an acquaintance with any man that publicly extolled "bully" Brooks for his cowardly assault on the Hon. Charles Sumner.

STATE FAIR—THE ADDRESS:—We learn that Prof. Mitchell, of the University, has consented to deliver the annual address before the State agricultural Society. The announcement made late, but *well*.

"THINKS I TO MYSELF."

AT HOME:—We extend a most hearty welcome to our Junior upon his arrival. He's in uncommon good spirits and sends a greeting to all the readers of the *Times*.

We know of no better way to express the height of his spirits while wondering amid the wilds of nature, than by giving the reader the following effusion, which was handed us for our individual benefit.

The Dan River, at Danbury.

"Flow gently sweet Afton
Among thy green braes."
Fall sweet from the lips of
A Bard in thy praise;
But the stream that awakes
My long-silent lyre,
Can boast of more grandeur—
More poetic fire.

It flows through the wild-wood,
Where thy'ry and pine
O'er many a dark chasm,
Their tendrils to twine:
Where the bee's e'er sipping
From each shrub and flow'r
More ar'matic sweetness
Than floats 'round Love's bow'r.

It winds through the bottom
Its serpentine way,
Where the low-hanging branches
E'en most screen it from day;
Where the fox and the deer
For refuge have run,
And leave their wear'd limbs
In th' sweet gurgling Dan.

Wild Dan, 'mid thy beauties,
Oh! would I could dwell
Where the notes of the thrush
Mellifluous swell,
And chime with thy roar
As onward you roam—
To kiss the Atlantic—
Thus sighing for home.

Where each gentle zephyr
That plays with my hair,
I laden with sweetness
From flowers most rare!
Yes, when my lone spirit
From turmoil grows wan,
I sigh, sadly sigh, for
The wild haunts of Dan.

At 5 A.M., Sept. 20, '56.

In returning to our post, we, (the Junior) must be permitted to make a new bow to our friends, who have, no doubt, been uneasy about our safety, by the strange articles of the Seniors. We hope, however, the Seniors will be excused for what they said about us, for they are both "single," and cannot contemplate matrimony without being much affected.

FEMALE FASHIONS:—In a late number of the Columbus (Ga.) Sun, the Editor gives quite a lengthy and sensible dissertation on hoops; and female fashions in general.

Vainly have the press and the critics endeavor to collapse the hoop. Sarcasm, with fiery tongue, has played around it. Wit, with lambent flame, has enwrapped it. Caricature has distorted and twisted it. The yelping cur and noble mastiff—Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart—have dashed upon it, and retired to bay the moon as more profitable employment. The hoop has obtained full swing; and the ladies may triumphantly exclaim with the poet:

No pent up Uria contracts our powers,
But the whole twelve feet of sidewalk's ours.
Gracefully and swimmingly it undulates
On the street, like a lily or a lotus keeping time to the prattle of its native stream.
From all which, sensible men should learn that.

Woman, with her mind made up,
Will have her way before she'll stop—
and instead of uselessly struggling against the fashion, should, like gallant men, at once go "whaling" to keep up the supply of "bone."

SPECIAL TRAIN FOR THE FAIR.—We learn that the President of the North Carolina Road will run, during Fair week, a daily extra passenger train from Goldsboro to Goldsboro and from Goldsboro to Goldsboro, leaving each point early in the morning and stopping at Raleigh as long as possible, to finish the trips by seven or eight in the evening.

HON. JOHN D. TOOMER, once a Judge of the Superior Courts of Law and Equity in this state, died in Pittsboro; a few days since.

YELLOW FEVER IN CHARLESTON:—The Board of Health report 11 cases of Yellow Fever for the 48 hours ending Sunday night, 9 o'clock.

FANATICISM.—The New York Register states that on the occasion of the recent celebration in that city of the surrender of Mexico, General Quitman of Mississippi, wished to have an introduction to the remnant of the New York Volunteers individually. Sergeant Peel and Farwell declined an introduction, on the ground that they did not wish an acquaintance with any man that publicly extolled "bully" Brooks for his cowardly assault on the Hon. Charles Sumner.

And if we would only study the plans and operations of the ladies, it would be easily discernable, that they possess more of the diplomatist, than is generally placed to their credit. Who but a lady could ever foresee the advantages in the perpetual change of the fashions. The following despatch just received from New Foundland, fully justifies the assertion.

"Since the submarine telegraph had been laid down, the whales have got wind of the new fashion, and anticipating the entire extermination of the whale species, they have resolved not to be taken, and have scuttled parts unknown." —*St. Louis Intelligencer.*

The supply of "bone" on hand will fill the present demands, and before the wheel of fashion makes another revolution, the whale tribe will again become tame.

SUPERINTENDENT OF THE W. AND M. RAILROAD.—We understand that the Director of the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad Company have tendered Mr. Jas P. Robertson the office of Superintendent of the above road, lately vacated by L. J. Fleming, Esq., and that Mr. R. has accepted the appointment.

There is no doubt but that Mr. Robertson will make a good officer, and we think the Directors have been fortunate in procuring a jury and after an examination, returned a verdict of death from intemperance. He leaves a wife and several children.

THEFT:—While in town on Monday night last, Mr. Jno Brown, we understand, had some ten or twelve dollars stolen from him by Cal. Whittington, a man young in years, but old in the service of the bottel.

BUSINESS NOTICE.—Call upon a man of Business, In the hours of Business; E'en most screen it from day; Where the fox and the deer Call only on Business; Transact your Business, And have about your Business That he may go about his Business.

THE MYSTERY; OR EVIL AND GOOD. By John Young, LL.D. (Edin.) Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co., 1856.

The title page of this work is very significant. And yet to read no further, it is impossible to tell whether we have before us a Novelist, an Infidel or a Christian Theologian. It is a mystery solvable only by examining the contents of the work. In the introductory chapter, the Author proposes for discussion some questions held by the world as mysterious; and for the want of intellectual power to grasp them in full, power to dissect the mind of Deity, man often becomes sceptical, and discards every doctrine or theory from his mind as false and untrue.

In passing from The Unconditional, Eternal Being, to the products of his Almighty Will, as they lie open before us, and to His Agency, as a fact in the existing condition and government of the universe; manifold and mysterious questions start up on the first approach to this region.

"What is creation? its nature, its mode, its moment? What is the final cause of creation, and of such a creation as exists? Did it originate in pure benevolence, a desire to produce beings fitted for spiritual glory, and surrounded with materials and means adopted to this high end? or was it, owing to a righteous and wise purpose, to exhibit personal excellence, and to se

pass, to exhibit personal excellence, and to se

These, with numerous other questions, naturally suggested in this connection, are presented for discussion. We have studied the work, not read it. The reasoning is too deep for a superficial observer. And we believe it to be a book destined to wear deeper and deeper in the channel of publication, the more it is studied and the better it is known. Dr. Young evidently has an intellectual strength, a perceptive faculty and a reasoning power of the very first order. As far as we have examined the work, we find no doctrine inculcated, to which we could not heartily subscribe. And we have never found a treatise on ethics, especially in this department, from the study of which we derived more pleasure. The reasoning though deep, is yet conclusive. It strengthens the mind; enlightens the understanding; and refines the moral faculties of the soul.

With these, with her mind made up, Will have her way before she'll stop—and instead of uselessly struggling against the fashion, should, like gallant men, at once go "whaling" to keep up the supply of "bone."

LATER FROM HAVANA.—New Orleans, Sept. 27.—The Empire City has arrived with Havana dates to the 23d. Assassinations and murders were frequent. The health of the city was improving, owing to more favorable weather. There was nothing farther of importance regarding the rupture between England and Mexico. Trade was quiet, and sugars firm. The crops were fine.

The health of the city had very much improved. No fears were now entertained from the fever. The local news of the island is uninteresting. Several British men of war were cruising around the island, occasionally touching at Havana. None of the vessels belonging to the Home Squadron had been in the harbor for some time.

The primary labor on the new railroad to Matanzas is progressing favorably. The stock had all been subscribed for.

Sugars were dull; stock one hundred and ninety five thousand boxes.

NO. 10. CAROLINA GOLD YIELD.—Since 1838, the gross product of the gold mines of North Carolina, as far as indicated by the mint returns, are \$4,233,236, and of Georgia \$5,683,864; total \$9,929,100; and the aggregate expense of maintaining them, twenty-two thousand dol-

lars annually, or about four hundred thousand dollars for the whole period.

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—In the official returns of the State, Calhoun county stands blank, no returns received. The Iowa Reporter thus accounts for it:—"The citizens of Calhoun county coming together to vote last August for the first time, were interrupted before they got at it by a drove of elk, after which every man, deserting the polls, gave chase and never came back to exercise the elective franchise." —*St. Louis Intelligencer.*

NORFOLK MARKET, VA., SEPT. 27. [Reported by ROWLAND & BROTHERS.]

BEANS— 13 lbs. 16 cwt. 1.00 a 10. **BUCKWHEAT—** 94 lbs. 1.00 a 10. **BUTTER—** 20 lbs. 25 cwt. 1.00 a 10. **COTTON—** 10 lbs. 10 cwt. 1.00 a 10. **EGGS—** 12 lbs. 1.00 a 10. **FEATHERS—** 10 lbs. 12 cwt. 1.00 a 10. **GROCERIES—** 10 lbs. 12 cwt. 1.00 a 10. **HAY—** 1.00 a 10. **LEMONS—** 1.00 a 10. **MEAT—** 1.00 a 10. **PEAS—** 1.00 a 10. **SOUP—** 1.00 a 10. **SHINNIES—** 1.00 a 10. **SOAP—** 1.00 a 10. **SPICES—** 1.00 a 10. **SWINE—** 1.00 a 10. **VEGETABLES—** 1.00 a 10. **WHEAT—** 1.00 a 10. **WINE—** 1.00 a 10. **WORSTED—** 1.00 a 10. **YARNS—** 1.00 a 10.

DAY OF MONTH | SUN RISES | SUN SETS

WEDNESDAY.....1	6 11	5 49
THURSDAY....2	6 12	5 48
FRIDAY.....3	6 13	5 47
SATURDAY....4	6 14	5 46
SUNDAY.....5	6 15	5 45
MONDAY....6	6 16	5 44
TUESDAY....7	6 17	5 43
WEDNESDAY....8	6 18	5 42
THURSDAY....9	6 19	5 41
FRIDAY....10	6 20	5 40
SATURDAY....11	6 21	5 39

MOON'S PHASES.

DAY OF MONTH	DAY	HOUR.	MINUTE.
First Quarter....7	12	27	A. M.
Full Moon,...13	5	51	P. M.
Last Quarter, 20	12	50	"
New Moon,...28	4	48	"

Original Poetry.

FOR THE TIMES.

The Lord is Seen in his Works.

BY T. L. DURHAM.

The works of God do praise his name
In silent songs unheard by man;
The earth, the sky, and wat'ry main,
His great Omnipotence proclaim.
Where many sleep in silence sleep,
The Lord will thine his vigils keep;
While people sephrys o'er them play,
He walks the bound wherein they stay.

The lone sequester'd wilderness,
When in her 'desolateness' dressed,
Reflects a light from heaven's King,
And there alone his praises sing.
Yea, where the virgin solitude,
In magic slumbers o'er us brood,
His presence, like a beacon-fire,
Will raise our meditation higher.

When sunbeams gild the early morn
And creation's work adorns;
On these a brighter lustre rise
And fills with light the earth and skies.
Where Leda sheds her tranquil light
Upon the mantle of the night,
A pale reflected beam will show
The pow'r of Him who all things know.

The savage tribes, who've wandered long,
Who never heard a Siren song,
Without a dying Savior's word,
May humbly worship nature's God.

And they bow at nature's shrine,
Which, for them by the Lord, assign'd
To read his name, though dimly seen,
On mountains high and valleys green.

The planets as they roll on high,
Amid the ample concave sky,
Through all the universe they shine
And prove their Maker's work divine.

Yea, where they fill immensity,
Where mortal eye can never see,
There angels trace their sw'rn Lord
And say: O, reign by us adored!

Oak Ridge, N. C.

FOR THE TIMES.

Trust not the Professing.

BY ROB. G. STAPLES.

Take from me your fair and your delicate Miss,
Who shudders at all that she hears—
She who feeleth for all, yet careth for none,
And whose eyes are bathed ever in tears.

She's deceitful I wou', who professes the most
Sympathy for you in distress,
And's not to be trusted, although she assumes
The title of loving the best.

A rosy cheeked girl, with a laughing blue eye,
And curls o' bright golden hue—
Who laughs with a soft, winning look when
I see one that is loving and true. [sigh,

Our Easy Chair.

"Always laugh while you can—it is a cheap medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not well understood. It is the sunny side of existence."

A SCAPGRACE.—Brace, who was lately executed by the Vigilance Committee in San Francisco, amused himself during his confinement by composing rhymes. While under sentence of death and awaiting execution he perpetrated the following:

"The Vigilance they say,
Sent Casey and Cora away,
And they erected a scaffold accordin'
They pulled away the prop,
And down went the drop, [Jordan],
And they landed on the other side of

Two travelers having been robbed in a wood, and tied to trees at some distance from each other, one of them in despair exclaimed—

"O, I'm undone!"
"Are you?" said the other, "then I wish you'd come and undo me!"

THE DOCTORS AND HOOPS.—The editor of the Medical and Surgical Journal comes out strongly in favor of hoops. He says nothing can be more appropriate during the heat of summer than these light frames to raise the weight of the skirts from the hips and lower part of the back. He counsels moderation, however, and cautions the ladies against making such very airy sprites of themselves as to take cold. Yes, ladies, beware of the whooping cough.

GRACE BEFORE MEAT.—A GENUINE HEATHEN.—A friend in Texas is responsible for the following:

"One of our stock raisers in hunting some cattle on a stormy day not long since, got bewildered and lost on the prairie. The weather came on stormy and thick, and he could not tell what course to take, and wandered about three days without a mouthful to eat. About noon on the third day, it cleared up a little, and he struck out for a house he saw a long way off. On reaching it, and making known his hungry condition, the householder who was a person, expressed his warm sympathy for him, and told him to sit down, that dinner would be ready after a while. When dinner was announced, our hero, suiting the action to the word, was promptly in a seat, and as promptly began making himself perfectly at home with whatever was within his reach. At this crisis the reverend gentleman of the house interposed with:

"Stop, Stop! we are in the habit of saying something here before we eat."

Our hero filled his mouth nearly full, and without stopping or apparently noticing particularly what had been said to him, replied:

"Go on, and say whatever you please;

you can't turn my stomach now!"

Mother, this book tells about the "angry waves of the ocean." Now, what makes the ocean get angry?"—because it has been crossed so often, my son."

"An elderly young lady, with a taste so fastidious that she refused to have the *Christian Observer* taken in the house, for she said it was often lying in the room when she wanted to dress, and she would not dress with an Observer in the room; if it was a Christian—this very delicate lady inquired at one of the fashionable dry goods stores for nice silk hose. The attentive clerk displayed the articles, and the lady examined them narrowly, passed her hand down one of them, and holding them up, as if to see their length, asked, "How high do they come?"

The clerk, not thinking that she meant to inquire the price, blushed to his brows, and stammered out, "Well, really, Miss—Madam—I think about to the knee!" The astonished lady's eyes flashed fire, and as she was a little of a blue withal, she cried out,

"Well, you are the 'ne plus ultra' of all clerks. I didn't know there coupled such a fool," and leaving the hose on the counter, she sailed away.

A Short Note of a Squalling Young Baby.

Hellor! you young individual! what's busted? You ar making an extensive rumpus—about new!

What a ell an oise you do rare!
Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Oh orful extraordinary young infantile
What a rippin' and rarn you must

be occupied in getting up!

Equal to five thousand small devils

Oh! extraordinary young infantile
Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!

Praps yer def, and can't here yself holler
Or praps ye've got the "Colerum Hinfantum"

Or praps yer tunin' yer pipes to make

"Nite higorous!"

Who's a waling of you!

Alas! it must be yer cruel
Hummerciful parent!

What a ell an oise you do rare!

Considerin' ye small throte!